

Commission, the wishes of its heads are over-riden and ignored by the All Powerful Alects, Robert Lindblom, John Wings Ela, Joseph Powell.

Although not one of them is a medical man or has the slightest knowledge of medicine or the laws of scientific hygiene.

The police force is demoralized utterly, and the Fire Department is being demoralized gradually, because Harrison has transferred to the irresponsible Civil Service Commission full authority, control and jurisdiction over these two departments.

If a fireman goes into a point of danger or performs a heroic act of rescue, it is not the marshal or the commanding officer under whose eye the act of heroism is being performed who will have the rewarding of that act by promotion or otherwise.

The same may be said in case of meritorious conduct such as saving life by stopping a runaway team or an important arrest in face of great danger, on the part of a police officer. To obtain credit marks or promotion they must go up to the fourth floor and expound a proposition in mathematics before the de facto rulers of Chicago:

Robert Lindblom, John Wings Ela, Joseph Powell.

No wonder the citizens of Chicago are asking themselves these questions: Whom did we elect to supervise the running of the Police Department?

Was it Carter H. Harrison, or Lindblom, Ela and Powell?

For whom did we vote to exercise supreme authority over the affairs and the functions of the Department of Public Works?

Was it Carter H. Harrison, or Lindblom, Ela and Powell?

For whom did we work and vote as the Democratic candidate for Mayor, and three times elect to exercise supreme control over the Fire Department, the Health Department, the Bureau of Streets, the Bureau of Public Improvements, and the Board of Education?

Was it Carter H. Harrison, or was it Lindblom, Ela and Powell?

Who is the de facto Mayor of Chicago? Is it Harrison?

Isn't it the Civil Service Commission composed of Lindblom, Ela and Powell?

Haven't we, the people of Chicago, been betrayed into the hands of an irresponsible political triumvirate by the man whom we trusted to represent our wishes?

Isn't that man Carter H. Harrison? And that being so, isn't Harrison very properly designated the Lizard of the City Hall?

Well, we should say so.

Mr. Leo Ernst, the popular and well-known brewer, is much talked of for County Treasurer.

The garbage-bespattered Chicago Aldermen are opposed to a free press and to any comments on public officials "tending to make the people restless." They are right. If the people get too restless, the first men hanged will be boodie Aldermen and other municipal thieves.

According to Martin B. Madden's autobiography the only great public documents not written by him were the Declaration of Independence and the Emancipation Proclamation. This is probably what made them so popular.

Part of the water supply according to this week's health bulletin is "good," and part is "unsable." Is this intended to convey the idea that the "good" is not "unsable."

It is announced that the inmates of the Dunning institutions are to be treated to a good Christmas dinner. How the Board of Local Improvements must envy them.

Mr. Albert Graff, head of the great cement paying firm which bears his name, has presented each of his cement finishers with \$50 in cash. As Mr. Graff explains it, "simply to share my prosperity with my men." No wonder Mr. Graff has the good will of his men, as he also has of the public.

Ex-Ald. Joseph H. Francis, the best Alderman the Twelfth Ward ever had, will represent the new Thirteenth in the next City Council. The Democrats will nominate him and the people will elect him.

Ex-Ald. Fred Robbe will be sent back to the City Council in the spring by the people of the Eleventh Ward. He is popular with all classes.

The attention of The Eagle has frequently been called to the fact that there is quite a large number of suburban manufacturing establishments in the vicinity of Chicago which are employing child labor under the legal age.

Hon. William H. Taft would be a worthy addition to the State Senate, and his many friends are urging that popular gentleman to become a candidate for the Senatorial office.

The Lizard of the City Hall says that he will run independent for Mayor. We profoundly hope that he will. After he does, he will probably be able to buy a hat in Chicago that will fit him.

Mayor Harrison attended the pro-Boer meeting last night, but he was exceedingly inconspicuous on the subscription list.—Monday's Chicago Journal.

Our old friend, Frank E. Stanley, of the Chicago Phenix, is going to be elected to the Legislature next fall. You cannot beat Frank.

The Board of Public Improvements is unable to pay its unfortunate employees, and the latter are now giving their services gratis free and for nothing. This

may be an edifying spectacle in the eyes of the gentlemen who compose the board, but it is scarcely a pleasant spectacle for the public to contemplate at Christmas time.

Strangely enough, the only class of City Hall employees who seem to have benefited by Harrison's odious Civil Service Commission is the gang of Jaundiced Tennesseans and Runaway Kentuckians, which has been the peculiar object of Carter's favor ever since his election.

While the stalwart Democrats of Chicago have been harassed and persecuted by the know nothing triumvirate on the top floor of the City Hall, the Southern "poor white trash," which, as a rule, have neither votes nor influence in Chicago, are protected and petted by Lindblom et al., of course with the full knowledge and approval of the Mayor.

A recent occurrence in the water office is a case in point.

Nourse, the superintendent of that institution, was on the occasion in question found guilty of using the foulest kind of language and of committing an assault upon a citizen, yet he received but a gentle reprimand from Lindblom and his pals, while accompanying the reprimand was a flattering eulogy of the most fulsome character.

And yet this is an office in which a citizen or taxpayer on business cannot get a civil answer.

Talk about Civil Service. Nourse's conduct of the water office is a most magnificent exemplification of "uncivil service" reduced to a fine art.

But the citizens are getting after Nourse as they are after most of the other mismanagers of Harrison's doubly mismanaged municipal departments.

The Real Estate Board has taken Mr. Nourse in hand, and it is to be hoped that representative and influential body of citizens will handle this particular Harrisonian pet and Jack-in-office without gloves.

The Real Estate Board has made the definite charge that Nourse has made arbitrary and unjust rulings regarding water meters. The charge was preferred by George S. Eddy, and by way of illustration he cited a case wherein he said the occupant of a building had to pay \$55 for the installation of a water meter, which, Mr. Eddy declared, was entirely unnecessary. In addition he was compelled to put up \$10 to guarantee the replacing of the cement sidewalk in front.

"This man is the whole thing," said Mr. Eddy, "and it seems to be his hobby to get a water meter into every piece of property in the city. The ordinance says that a meter is only to be put in when an unusual amount of water is used."

It is understood that the Real Estate Board is determined to bring the conduct of Nourse once more to the attention of the Civil Service Board, and that it will see to it that this time the Harrisonian pet does not get off so lightly.

There is one thing you will have to stop, Mayor Harrison, if you want the support of the Chicago business men, and that is the periodical and frequent "touching" of merchants in your name and that of the city administration. The Eagle believes that you know nothing of this, but it is very hard to convince the business community, and especially those having business with the City Hall, that you do not. You are standing on a bigger volcano in this matter than you are aware of.

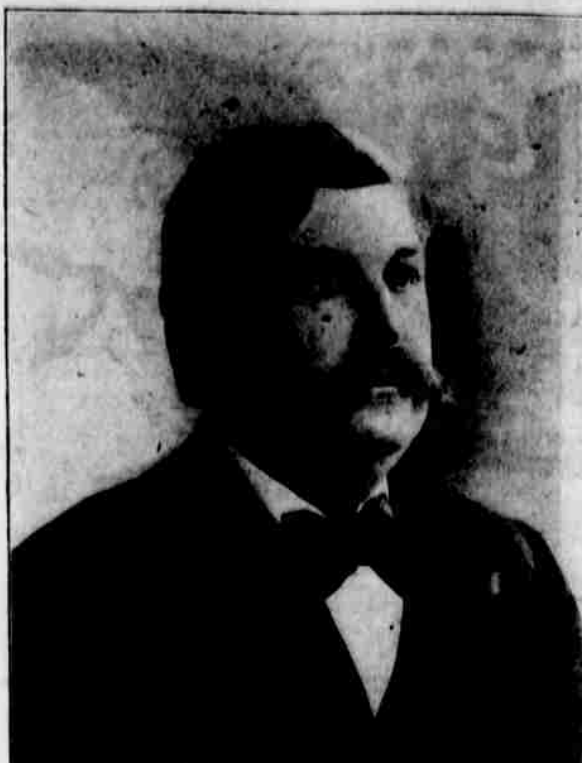
ILLINOIS RAILROADS OVERTAKEN ALREADY.

The following figures taken from page 97 of the "Statistics of Railways" in the United States, for 1900, published by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, show that Illinois railways pay more taxes than any other railroads in the country with the exception of those of the State of New York.

Figures do not lie, but speak for themselves. Here they are:

State or Territory.	Amount.	Per mile of line.
Alabama	\$721,339	\$184.28
Arkansas	356,250	120.71
California	1,317,021	247.90
Colorado	1,107,474	245.25
Connecticut	1,019,457	905.93
Delaware	73,202	228.71
Florida	342,553	113.97
Georgia	514,514	90.26
Idaho	260,344	216.82
Illinois	4,105,002	373.77
Indiana	2,540,382	402.60
Iowa	1,440,478	155.03
Kansas	2,221,441	250.69
Kentucky	711,157	240.27
Louisiana	640,540	285.64
Maine	235,868	120.76
Maryland	298,999	236.30
Massachusetts	2,951,095	1,411.93
Michigan	1,186,091	153.88
Minnesota	1,522,637	226.28
Mississippi	351,540	126.04
Missouri	1,109,773	174.90
Montana	335,353	111.93
Nebraska	1,125,121	198.86
Nevada	148,164	165.11
New Hampshire	375,570	314.98
New Jersey	1,578,157	722.87
New York	4,529,584	561.56
North Carolina	303,726	87.15
North Dakota	505,940	187.11
Ohio	2,633,477	303.79
Oregon	207,640	130.81
Pennsylvania	3,793,311	380.87
Rhode Island	175,770	843.47
South Carolina	386,059	141.25
South Dakota	202,579	72.17
Tennessee	834,769	288.01
Texas	1,994,257	103.58
Utah	247,802	174.65
Vermont	140,984	142.21
Virginia	648,872	176.95
Washington	473,156	173.97
West Virginia	140,012	230.51
Wisconsin	1,500,955	238.07
Wyoming	169,780	138.45
Arizona	187,902	137.08
Dist. of Columbia	22,781	717.50
Indian Territory	14,598	10.85
New Mexico	217,736	124.63
Oklahoma	131,247	158.53
Total	\$47,415,433	254.78

The new Prince of Wales is probably waiting to get his titles on straight before beginning upon the duty of setting the fashion for men.



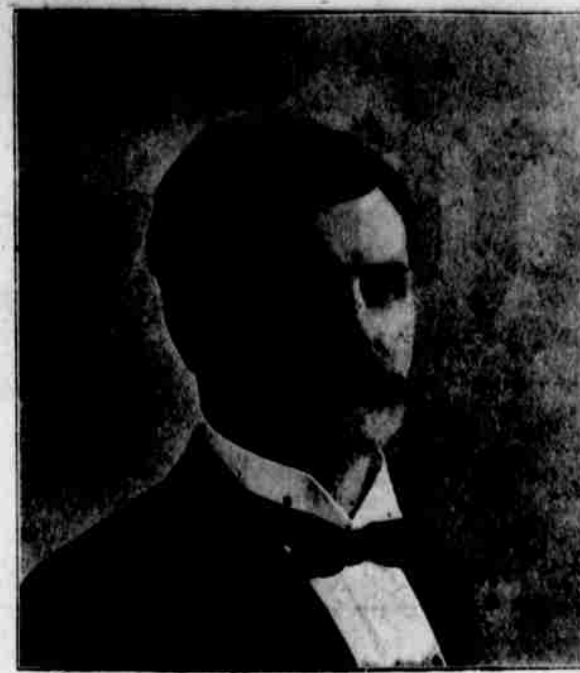
HON. WILLIAM LORIMER,
The Republican Leader.

Too many business men have been "touched" and swindled by alleged City Hall schemes. The Mayor should put a stop to this practice and announce that the unauthorized use of his name in connection with them should cease. If he does not do so, he will be sorry.

"As the twig is bent the tree's inclined," is a proverb which time has not discredited. Modern pedagogy concerns itself more and more with the careful training of the twig. The value of early habit in play, work, association and conduct is acknowledged everywhere. This, we are often told, is the era of the young; children receive

quering an unprecedented adaptability of mind and habit to material and intellectual changes, has come increased impatience of the conservatism and mental rigidity natural to age. It is a regrettable mistake and one not at all to the credit of intelligent young people. The tree full grown cannot bend. At it grew, so it stands. Only, fret, failure and injury can result from trying to effect a change. Nevertheless comfort, counsel, and that wisdom which is higher than mere knowledge are found in seeking the cool tranquillity of its shade.

To the man who has not dallied with Crooke's tubes and does not know an



MAJOR A. W. OLANCY,
Veteran and Literateur.

the same as the heat of our bodies. This oxidation, of course, is a chemical action. Starting with this knowledge as a basis, Prof. Gorham began experimenting to find the materials that would produce the greatest luminosity in these decaying organisms. He has at last found three chemical salts which when applied to decaying meat will produce enough phosphorescent light to take photographs. The object of the experiments is to finally produce a light that is entirely devoid of heat. In these days when the servant girl problem fills the culinary department of the average home with doubt and uncertainty, almost any refrigerator may contain a complete phosphorescent light plant. A bottle of



JOHN M. SMYTH.
The Famous Merchant.

every advantage, youth is barred from no opportunity. Great enterprises are in the hands of young men; young women mold in the schools the citizens of the future, serve great charities, or step forth from a sheltered life to face the labors of the world. Fittingly this young country sweeps forward toward its destiny, borne on an impetuous wave of youth. But what of age? What of the ancient tree, no longer supple, its twisted trunk hardened into shape, broken, storm-rent, yet venerable? To the understanding eye it is more interesting, more beautiful than the fresh and flexible sapling. But do they not, our young people often, fail sadly in reverence for age; often, too, they reverence yet shun it. With the marvelous rapidity of progress, re-

X-ray from an ampere the work of extracting sunbeams from cucumbers would seem to be a mere kindergarten game compared to getting light from decayed meat. And yet this apparently impossible trick has been performed by Prof. Gorham of Brown University. Instead of trying to extract light from old shoes or cigar stumps or sawdust, as most any ordinary scientist would, Prof. Gorham tackled the decayed porterhouse steak. In his undisturbed state the passe porterhouse has never emitted anything but odor; under the magic wand of the professor it will emit enough light to run a photograph gallery. The phosphorescence of fireflies, of decaying fish and vegetable matter, which gives a glow to summer seas, has long been known to science. The phosphorescence of these minute animal and vegetable organisms is produced by oxy-

the professor's salts would thus make any well-regulated home independent of the gas trust. Hereafter the family need not hold its nose as the odor of the decaying feline is wafted from under the porch. Let the dead cat be dragged forth, suspended from the porch ceiling and made to glow in phosphorescent beauty. This is an age of science, when even the decayed things of life may radiate light and beauty instead of smelling to high heaven.

Some of the war veterans who tasted blood in Cuba or the Philippines think the sword should be abandoned, as it gets between the legs and trips the generals up. There is nothing so demoralizing to the morale of an army as to see a fat general take a header over his sword.



JOHN O. SPRY,
The Great Lumberman.



HON. JAMES H. EOKELS,
President Commercial National Bank.

AMUSEMENTS.

W. S. CLEVELAND'S THEATER.

Another feast of merit and novelty is promised at W. S. Cleveland's Theater for the coming week. The favor with which the Cleveland idea of "polite" vandeville and "tip-top" minstrelsy combined has been received in Chicago has been the incentive for the management of this theater to secure a list of acts for their performances which will be in every way representative of the class of entertainment which they not only profess to, but do give each week. No better show has ever been offered in Chicago than that which is being given there this week and the bill for the coming week it is promised will equal it in both merit and interest. A feature has been made of the olio and a number of headline acts will be on the bill. Among those who will appear are Mack and Elliott, who will present a humorous conception of comical mistakes, "The New Minister," Bryan and Nadine, an acrobatic team of unusual ability and merit; Zella, the marvelous, in endurance and equilibrium; Shannon and Lucier, with their quaint comicallies and merry jests, and a number of others of a high standard of excellence. In the minstrel part of the entertainment there will be offered numerous pleasing musical numbers and never-heard-before cross fire gags and jokes. In this all the minstrel favorites including Raymond Tate, Charles Milton, William Windom, James Bradley, H. A. Stoddard, Frank Damsel, Joseph Lyons and others will participate. The audiences which attend this house show that Chicago appreciated a neat, clean and meritorious entertainment. The matinees especially, which are given every day, have proven a great attraction to the holiday shoppers and every day sees a house well filled with ladies and children whose happy faces indicate thorough enjoyment. The convenience of the theater to the shopping district and the genteel class of the performance makes it possible that they attend without escort, when on their shopping expeditions, with perfect propriety.

SAM T. JACK'S.

Anyone who is looking for genuine entertainment in the burlesque line must not miss the show which will amuse the Jolly crowds at Sam T. Jack's next week—one of the finest, biggest, and most enjoyable which even this more than popular theater will stage during the current season. "The Parisian Widows," L. Laurence Weber's first-rate show, will supply the entertainment, and Letta Meredith, one of the most beautiful blonde women ever seen on any stage, will be the leader of an elegant array of shapely, handsome young girls, brimful of life and mirthful humor. A tiptop burlesque will be staged, with Miss Meredith and her gay girls as chief attraction, and the stage will be brimful of tights and spangles. The specialty bill will be quite in line with the rest of the show. Among the performers will be Milton and Maud Woods, novelty dancers; Bryce and Inman, "The Two Jolly Companions," the Exposition Four, humorists and singers; the pretty Mitchell sisters, Marie and Edna; the Four Huntings, great acrobatic dancers, and Allen Wightman, one of the finest clay modelers now in the profession.

That was a characteristic thrust by Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, the well-known Jewish leader of Chicago, when, defending foreigners from the charge that they are inimical to the best type of American citizenship, he said: "We foreigners at least know how to spell English, and that seems to be more than the natives can do." Is it true that foreign-born citizens spell the English language better than American natives? Candor compels an affirmative answer. Dr. Hirsch did not go into details, but he might have given his audience some specific reasons for this anomaly. He was merely resenting the assertion by a narrow and bigoted proportion of American citizens that the native born are superior as a rule to those of foreign extraction. Foreign-born Americans, when they are educated at all, have a technical mastery of the English language that compels them to be good spellers. They are educated possibly in the English tongue later in life than native-born American children. They know nothing of the new spelling fads such as are being introduced into American schools. They learn the English language from sheer necessity and their mastery over it is gained by herculean wrestling with its structural foundation and its orthography. Deficiency in spelling ordinary English words is the scandal and disgrace of modern public school methods. Graduates are turned out of our universities who cannot write an orthographically correct page of English. Their heads may be full of science and other advanced studies, but they cannot reproduce a hundred words of their simple mother tongue without blunders in spelling. The foreign-born American, as Dr. Hirsch says, has the best of it in this technical mastery of his adopted language. It should be a lesson to the framers of our school studies. We ought to have a new generation of spellers.

A barrister in England has written to the President of the University of Iowa coolly proposing to buy the honorary degree of doctor of laws for the son of one of his clients. This client, according to the English lawyer's letter, is a leading member of the House of Commons, whose son is an aspirant also for Parliamentary honors. The epistle further explains that the hopeful son of an English house would be greatly benefited in the furtherance of his legal and political ambitions, if he could procure the much-coveted degree. The complacent tone of the letter would be insulting to American institutions of learning, were it not redeemed by its very absurdity. It certainly cannot be the prevailing idea in England that American colleges and universities are willing to sell for cash the highly honored degrees they confer, and we can only infer that the legal gentleman and his political client are vastly ignorant of matters outside of their own professions. It is hardly necessary to remark that the application was rejected.

ed, as the University of Iowa, in common with other American institutions, is not in the habit of selling honorary degrees. Yet, after all, perhaps the British barrister may be excused for his blunder, when one stops to consider the ridiculous promiscuity with which degrees have been conferred of late by several colleges, as "honorary." True, they have not been sold for cash, but when self-respect gets the better of free advertising and fads in American educational institutions, American degrees will be more honorable and will attract more respect, at home as well as abroad.

Patrick McHugh will probably head the list of candidates for the judiciary on the Democratic county ticket next fall. He would add strength to the entire ticket.

Thomas A. Smyth has started out well as President of the Drainage Board. Since his appointment to that office the trustees obtained a valuable concession from the government in the matter of an authorized increase of 50,000 cubic feet a minute in the flow of water in the channel. Mr. Smyth is a mascot in every position, and if nominated for Sheriff on the county ticket by the Democrats next fall he would sweep Cook County.

Another man who would run well on the Democratic ticket is D. J. McMahon, who is much talked of for the judicial bench.

Arthur D. Wheeler, attorney for the Chicago Telephone Company, was perfectly correct in his statement to the State Board of Equalization that the most outrageous and unjust assessment was that against the Chicago Telephone Company. That against the People's Gas Light and Coke Company was even more unjust and outrageous.

It would be the most poetic form of poetic justice if Pinkerton's impracticable proposal to transport all the anarchists to a sea island could be carried out, especially if they were left to govern themselves for a few months. In just about three days the most talkative of them would be longing for the detested regulations and laws of society to protect them from their more active associates. It has frequently been noticed that they are exceedingly lively in claiming the protection of the laws they condemn.

The stay-at-home vote is large. If all of it could be brought out in favor of good government it, coupled with other elements, would very often carry the day and dislodge corrupt forces long entrenched in power. Many attempts have been made to interest this class of men in public affairs. Even compulsory voting laws have been proposed and it is seriously urged that qualified electors who do not exercise the franchise should be punished by the government.

Genius for government and genius for business are not even distantly related. Take the United States for example, Washington was a successful business man, but he might be called the first and the last of American statesmen who deserved the title. Nearly all the other bright names in the history of American government, from Jefferson to McKinley, have been possessed by men, who, if they were not slothful in business, were by no means successful.

It may comfort those who are haunted by fear of germs in ice to learn on unimpeachable scientific authority that even those germs which do not die of cold do not inhabit ice. When the surface gets too chilly they move into warm waters, and so are not found in dangerous quantities in ice, even when the water is badly infected, unless the freezing was so thorough as to reach the bottom and leave the germs no room for escape.

One of the latest fads, a corollary of Palmistry, is the "reading" of the soles of the feet. People who are credulous enough to have their feet read are usually disappointed in results because they are of that long-eared variety of the human species that are more likely to present hoofs than soles to the palmist and the lines in hoofs are somewhat obscured. The crying need of these people is a blacksmith rather than a palmist.

J. Pierpont Morgan is reported to have bought an English shipyard where he can build 21-knot steamers. Still King Edward is making preparations for the coronation. He must think Mr. Morgan intends, after getting it all bought, to let England go on pretending it has the same old system of government.

"It is impossible to teach a child English when he lives in a bad-English atmosphere at home," said President Eliot, of Harvard, recently. "You have got to get at the whole population first." Is it arguing in a circle to comment that the whole population begins, like charity, at home?

Emperor William, certainly has the soldier business on the brain. His bed, they say, is a regulation camp bed, and the covering an army blanket. It's a wonder he doesn't sleep in a pup tent and fry his own sausage.

Between the criminal activity on the part of professional politicians and criminal indifference upon the part of prosperous and easy-going citizens the vitality might easily be squeezed out of free government.

Thrift is that quality which enables an Italian to start out with a basket of fruit and finish by owning a block of business houses.

We can forgive a man for a good many other shortcomings if we know he is a slave to the bathing habit.